L'THE STAGE Che Contrite Coward.

The end of our theatrical season is in sight. With the Henry Miller engagement the season of 1899-1900 will speedily forget its ups and downs in speedily forget its ups and downs in sahad ups and downs, and we may glance them over just for a minute before the whole thing is consigned to oblivion. The average person does not remember much about a play the next morning after he has seen it, and at the constant of the front rank of planists, by he is endowed with unusual literary ability, is one of our foremosers, and is a highly successful teacher and musical lecturer. He will be heard in but the one public recital here, and a very large roughly on the five teacher and musical lecturer. He will be heard in but the one public recital here, and a very large roughly of tickets have already been sold for the event.

The children cried after him the gling doggerel. Abel Tutt went on road and would not look at them, morning after he has seen it, and at the end of a season, everything is likely to be either a jumble or a blank to him. It is not his fault, for I defy anybody to remember under their proper titles the numerous musical farces and rough and tumble comedies we have been surfeited with during the last few months. The good things have last few months. The good things have not entirely passed us by, either, although it is true that they have been fewer than we would like to have them. However, our generous patronage of the few should entitle us to a reward of merit in the shape of more for next season. Salt Lake is amusement hungry, and is not looking for cheap attractions." Anything, just so it is cheap," does not apply here; it is rather "Good things at any price; raise the prices, fairly rob us if you like—we will go anyhow."

Intend that Miss O'Neil has entered anything a later that Miss O'Neil has arranged with McKee Rankin for the actress' appearance in a number of new productions. Several changes have been made in Miss O'Neil's company recently. Thomas Kingston has been engaged as leading man in place of Clay with Heyt and McKee, has been secured as stage manager, and Ellen Berry, former or miss o'Neil began in the carrier.

exactly where, and in view of this comette's "Elizabeth." very fact, it was considered wise to charge popular prices—that is, seventyfive cents and downwards. People did not want to hear the Fisk Jubilee singers at any price, even those who had tickets given them did not attend. tickets given them did not attend.

Next came Nat Goodwin, and taking a base advantage of the dearth of attractions, as well as of the one night engagement, prices were higher than they have been for many a day is Salt Lake for a dramatic attraction.

People nearly broke into the box office in their frantic anxiety to secure seats and no one would have known.

Burr McInto

seats, and no one would have known from the size of the house that an additional half dollar had been extorted from the holder of every ticket. It may be as well to remark, however, that the experiment is not a safe one, neither is the precedent a good one to follow. The fact that the engagement lasted only one night made it a "go" this time. There are enough people in town to whom half a dollar more or less does not matter to fill the house for one night, but a long engagement at this rate would be sure to prove

It was not so very long ago that the fall. follar and a half rate was considered exorbitant. However, theatre-goers have gradually strained themselves up to it. It is dangerous for anyone to establish the precedent of a still higher ate and people would surely rebel. The large threatens disaster to the large threatens disaster very thought threatens disaster to the entire scheme of high class attractions for Salt Lake, which we have never really had completely and which we tion next season. have worked hard to secure.

struggle of Christianity, will be seen Paris last week. New Grand theatre tomorrow. Three nights and a Wednesday matinee will be played. The company is an excellent one, and is the same as that seen

galore, besides two military bands and

Emil Liebling.

One of the principal events of the end of the season will be the visit of Mr.
Emil Liebling, the distinguished Chicago pianist. He will appear in Salt
Lake in a recital given at the First

Carhart, in which they will shortly ap-Congregational church Tuesday even- pear in vaudeville. ing, Jule 5, under the auspices of Rowland Hall and Miss Flanders. Mr. Liebland Hall and Miss Flanders. Mr. Liebling is more than known by name here, through the medium of his compositions, his frequent contributions to said to be indirectly familiar to Salt Lakers through his successful and ac-complished pupil, Miss Gratia Flan-ders. Mr. Liebling is regarded in the east as one of America's foremost con-cert pianists, and his coming is most faculty in honor of Mr. Emil Liebling. eagerly anticipated by the musical community. Mr. W. S. B. Mathews, editor of Music, says: "Mr. Liebling is one of the modern school of artists, equally ready with his pen for all sorts of musical explanations and literary discussion of musical explanations. In discussion of musical questions. In this respect he stands among the very Both as artist and as teacher, Mr. Liebling belongs to the order of progressive minds, always in search of something new and interesting. As a ing of the season at the residence of

INTEERSTING PEN PICTURES

the village streets, as the schools were dismissed. The parents of some of them that Miss G'Neil has entered upon a brilliant career, and has arranged with McKee Rankin for the actress' appearance in a number of new productions. Several changes have been dismissed. The parents of some of them that Miss G'Neil has entered upon a brilliant career, and has arranged with McKee Rankin for the actress' appearance in a number of new productions. Several changes have been dismissed. The parents of some of them turning sharply away. "The captain wouldn't speak to you. He never lets up on a deserter."

Abel, with a white face and downshocked by shattering shell.

The elder brothers and sisters of these present babes had chaunted it looking, shamed eyes, slipped away.

The captain wouldn't speak to you. He never lets up on a deserter."

Abel, with a white face and downshocked by shattering shell.

The adde-de-camp broke out of the turning sharply away. "The captain wouldn't speak to you. He never lets up on a deserter."

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The adde-de-camp broke out of the turning sharply away. "The captain wouldn't speak to you. He never lets up on a deserter." we will go anyhow."

During the last week we had a lesson in the effect of prices. The Fisk sty's theatre, Sydney, April 14. Among Jubilee singers came from no one knows exactly where and in year of the company. Miss O'Neil began to the plays she will produce will be Gia-

AT A GLANCE.

Eddie Foy is to star next season in a farce called "Troubles of His Own."

Eleanor Robson, the daughter of Madge Carr Cook, will spend the sum-

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sothern will appear in Hamlet at the Garden theatre, N. Y., next September.

Puccini has written a new opera entitled "Marie Antoinette." Melba has been engaged for the title role. Hugh Ward is playing in a pantomine called "Little Red Riding Hood" at the Princess theatre, Melbourne, Australia.

Michael Morton's dramatization of "Caleb West" will be produced at the Manhattan theatre, New York, in the

Walter E. Perkins has closed his season in "My Friend From India," and is making preparations for a new produc-

"Quo Vadis." The gold statue of Maude Adams, made by Bessie O. Potter, and said to be worth about \$200,000, was shipped to

There is a rumor in Australia that an effort is being made to secure Kyrle Bellew, who is in Melbourne, as leading

Henry Miller and a carefully chosen

company will appear at the Sa't Lake theatre June 11 and 12. "Miss Hobbs," Jerome K. Jerome's comedy success, will be presented.

magazines, and the articles which appear about him from time to time in the musical journals. He also may be Mirror.

Madame Modjeska, Louis James and Kathryn Kidder.—Dramatic Mirror.

MUSICAL PEOPLE.

A reception will be given at Rowland

few writers upon musical subjects in will give a private recital for Mr. Emil America, who always have something Liebling at Miss Flanders' studio on to say, and he says it in a direct, but Monday afternoon, June 4. Mr. Liebhighly suggestive and frequently witty ling will in turn play for the pupils and address a few remarks to them.

pianist he brings repose and refinement Mrs. Cowan last evening. Those who to his interpretations."

Mr. Liebling is one of the rarely derson, Miss Sharp, Miss Lamson, Miss gifted artists of the country; he is Jessup, Miss Berkhoel and Mrs. Jolly.

A Story of Decoration Day by P. Y. Black.

The children cried after him the jingling doggerel. Abel Tutt went on his Nance O'Neil continues immensely successful in Australia. She has been loaded with praise by the critics, and is likely to remain in the Antipodes for a long period. J. C. Williamson, the theatrical magnate of Australia, is confident that Miss C'Neil has centered.



HE GUIDED THE STAMPEDING PACK MULE, HE CHARGED THROUGH THE HELL IN FRONT OF HIM.

lent one, and is the same as that seen on the previous visit of the play. The sceric effects are especially noteworthy, and the production will doubtless attract the same wide patronage as it did before.

Minstrels at the Grand.

"Minstrels at the Grand.
"Wright's Original Nashville Students," combined with "Gideon's Big Minstrel Carmival," will prove a gala event to all lovers of good, wholesome minstrelsy. This popular actraction will appear at the Grand the there there are the part of Zaza in Leoncavallo's opera on the play of the same name, that will be produced in Milan next seen.

The fire of three guns on the hill medicing and went sade distantaneously upon the motion was directed instantaneously upon the was directed instantaneously upon the motion words were relished by the urchin mob. For nearly thirty-four years the now good and solitary man had been the butt of his native township.

Ada Dŵyer Russell has gone to Chicago the care of the care to see they words were relished by the urchin mob. For nearly thirty-four years the now gone of the same had been the butt of his native township.

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Ada Dwyer Russell has gone to Chicago the words were relished by the urchin mob. For nearly thirty-four years the now gone of seed with him of danced with him, although he been a sharer in the solders pour dark and handsome with "Gideon's Big limits and handsome words were relished by the urchin mob. For nearly thirty-four years the now gone of the season closes they will prove a gala extent of the season and handsome will prove a gala event to all lovers of good, wholesome will have a saloved no part in the option of the season. The rear and

when a new generation was springing up, his humiliation was freshened and complete, his agony of shame peculiarrum, and rosy cadets claimed their fathers' cheers; when wreaths of laurel and the best loved flowers were piled on heroes' graves, and the modest monu-ment on the green was surrounded by the swaying crowd who listened to the orators—then Abel hid himself away. May and springtime were to him no season for rejoicing, but a period of pennance and remorse. Then the story of his shame was certain to be retold, and, if he dared to go abroad, his ears must hear the old refrain:

Abel went o war one day. Dropped his gun and ran away!"

He was young when first he had been called "coward"—a lad of 18. Now he was stooped and grayer than some men older than he, but his hard working life in the open and almost necessitated abstention from all revels had strong and active. He had suffere. I soul but not in body. Now, when he was over 50, an old, familiar call came to his solitude, a call unheard for many years, a call which rang out OF AMERICAN PRESIDENTS until every citizen from the Atlantic to the Pacific heard it—the bugle call to arms. Abel heard in the store and saw

Washington's own description of himself is the best one. When ordering a suit of clothes of a London tailor, he wrote that he was "a man six feet high and proportionately made: if anything rather slender for a person of that height. In those time person of that height in the stime and slender, graceful figure. He was a bold dies and a cupital shot, the sort of hero when he became president, for whom person had in Colonel Beller, when he availed himself in his directions across the water of that gentleman's last, "only a little wider over the instep." When Washington was in Barbadoes, West Indies, in 1751, where he spent the winter with his invals brother, Lawrence, he had the smallpox and his face always bore faint vigorous, florid and somewhat corpulent, quite like the typical John Bull. Vanity and loquacity, as he treely admitted, were his chief foibles. Thomas Jeffersun was very erect, agile and strong, the had strong features with prominent chin and cheek bones.

James Albel heard in the store and saw in the paper what had occurred, and he fell on his knees in his ionely house and grow that he does not had slender, graceful figure. He was a bold with the paper what had occurred, and he fell on his knees in his ionely house and shoulded them a belief now he will all the company, had the same steer as your own as well as a collegent of the same steer and the strong feat of the same steer and the strong features with his p

sand sneers. Manifectly, it seemed absand sneers. Manifectly, it seemed absand sneers. Manifectly, it seemed absand sneers. Manifectly, it seemed absands sheep surface and who had deserted in the face of his country's chief executive. He was tabooed; he was ostracised; he was outside thee camp.

As the lonely years passed by and many of the soldiers who had fought while he ran dropped out of life, his punishment became softened to a great extent. He lived so consistently apart, and was so long suffering under torture and, also, so many new and interesting events happened, that people began to forget if they never forgave. For a large part of the year, therefore, Abel Tutt could now come into the marker place from his patch of a farm and be contemptuously ignored. But on one day, of each year, even of those years when a new generation was springing up, his humiliation was freshened and have regreted their unwarlike and vagabond looks, but the passing officers, ly acute. This always happened on Decoration day. When the schools were closed and flags were limped; when the est as they did the troops, for each est as they did the troops. closed and flags were limped; when the est as they did the troops, for each war-scarred veterans limped to fife and mule was laden down with ammunition, and upon these coarse looking, coarse tongued mule whackers depended perhaps the fate of the army, should that ammunition not be on hand at a critical moment. These, also, therefore, took their lives in hand. Not all heroes

> Tutt. All his efforts to enlist in the ranks had been absolutely vain. Despairing of carrying a rifle then, but



open, knowing and understanding the imminent danger, and he was afraid, horribly afraid. Yet he followed on, and closed his teeth and prayed. The soul of the man had at last succeeded in ruling the body.

The aide-de-camp spurred his horse +++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++ and rode at a wild gallop down the You couldn't run fast enough now to get away safe. Best stay at home."

"Abel went to war one day.
Dropped his gun and ran away!"
"Is that true?" the sergeant asked coldly, looking up and down the man's lank form with a sneer.

"Is that true?" the sergeant asked coldly, looking up and down the man's lank form with a sneer.

"The battle had stubbornly raged all the morning, and now, when the tropforest road. There the shells were fall-

jungle strip again and gained the open. Here he found himself several hundred yards from his objective—a battalion of regular infantry, who were slowly advancing up a hill, pouring in a hot fire on the Spaniards, who held the entrenched ridge. Their fire was heavy, but the Spanish fire, backed by artillery, was a deadly one, and here and there lay many blue-coated soldiers stiffening in the long grass. The aide charged through the hail and drew up beside the major in comanmd.
"The brigade general's compliments,

sir," he panted. "It is vital that you keep the enemy busy at this point for at least another hour, when the reinforcements coming up will permit a general advance. The general desires to know if you can do this with your present force. He can ill spare the men, but if necessary you can have another company. What shall I tell

"Tell him," said the major, coolly, "that a company will make no difference. I've men enough, I guess, but wait a moment, please."

He walked along the rear of the skirmish line as calmly as if drilling on the target range, and asked questions of a number of non-commissioned officers and men, while bullets spattered round him.

tered round him.

"Please ask the general to not mind sending men," he told the aide, "but, for heaven's sake, to send me ammunition. We don't average twenty rounds left per man. If he can't, why—I must fall back."

"I can promise it in half an hour," said the aide. "The pack mules have arrived."

The battalion continued its dogged assault, creeping up by inches, the men throwing aside one by one everything they dared, to lighten them and make the heat less intolerable. The minutes passed until ten, fifteen, twenty had gone, and at last the half hour. The major chafed. "Easy, boys, easy!" he cried. "Don't throw away a shot. What's wrong, Corporal Eads?"

"Not a cartridge left, sir."

The major fumed.

The major fumed.

"If I fall back," he groaned, "those beggars will charge us and—ah! Is that them? Yes—go it, boys, here comes more ammunition! Non-commissioned officers, fall out and make ready to distribute ammunition."

At the edge of the jungle strip appeared At the edge of the jungle strip appeared two pack mules. Two men, mounted on other mules, drove them forward. The Americans cheered, but the sharp eyed Spaniards also saw the newcomers, and at once realized on what errand they came. The fire of three guns on the hill was directed instantaneously upon the mules who were at once created by the

"Abel went to war one day, Dropped his gun and ran away!"

Abel Tutt cried out aloud:
"Anything but that! Sooner death! Give
me strength, oh Lord! Give me cour-

Abel Tutt cried out aloud:
"Anything but that! Sooner death! Give me strength, oh Lord! Give me courage!"
The incident passed in less than a minute. Then the two muleteers lashed on the pack mules. The distance to the battalion was but a few hundred yards, but these yards were each black with the shadow of grinning death. The pack mules also were so mad with the noise and the clouds of earth shot up by shells that they ran here and there and made the distance twice as long. The younger muleteer was aflame with rage and excitement. He rode it a horsebreaker. He circled like an Indian. He kept his pack mule pretty straight, shouting cursing, cheering with every breath. Abel followed silently, but he was no expert. His charge broke hither and thither, and every moment the bullets seemed to fall faster. At last the young man rose in his stirrups with a triumphant yell, and waved his hat at the Spanish with a gesture of contempt. Too soon he crowed. He was but seventy or eighty yards from a bluff which would shelter him, where the soldiers were eagerly waiting and cheering him on. The pack mule was immediately in front of him, and Abel many yards behind. The ordained shell arrived. It crashed fairly into the boxes of ammunition packed on the mule. A rock-rending explision followed. When the earth cloud vanished the mules and the muleteer lay in a ghastly heap and the ammunition was scattered far, and most of it had taken part in the explosion. Then the major and the men were aghast with horror and disappointment, and a moan of sorrow swept the ranks. They turned their eyes to Abel, their only hope. The coward had seen and his pulses almost seemed to beat. Round him the missiles were falling thick. In another minute he would be like that unhappy fellow of his—torn, bloody, mutilated. He turned faint, and his impulse was to drop from his saddle and creep away in the long grass and hide, and shelter his poor coward flesh. Roaring noises were in his ears; things swam before his eyes. With a mighty effort he broke away a

"Abel Went to War One Day, Dropped His Gun and Ran Away."

"Abel went to wipe out his disgrace by some means, he had gone down to Florida, and there at Tampa he had at last found means to follow the army he had once deserted. He knew little of the special work of a mule packer, but he was accustomed to horses and mules, and his persistency gained him a place as assistant.

No one knew of the fear which oppressed him. The village boys were quite right in their judgment of him. Abel was a coward, as people judge cowardice. His fiesh shivered at the mere thought of a wound. He shrank and cowered instinctively at the crack of a rifle or the distant foar of heavy guns. In his boyhood he had not realized the peril, and, carried away by the contagious enthusiasm of comrades, had enlisted, only to run, paniestricken, at the first gleam of the ene-Gold.

(Boston Herald.)

'An absurd belief has long prevailed on this side of the Atlantic that, unless the kev of the circulation was headed over to the banks, the country would not obtain an abequate supply of money for its business needs from the gold circulation of the world. Nothing could be more illiforneded than such an apprehension. Look at England in her present experience, She is carrying on a very costly war in South Airlea, and at the same time the gold supply from the Transval mines is shut of. As a result, in the past three months of last year. For sale at Z. C. M. I. Drug that region \$21,361,90, as she did in the tree on you used to be, Abel.

The Well, his great to see the way you the was accustomed to horses and mules, and his persistency gained him a place as assistant. When one door closed, and the trade have sergeant said with an approving smile. "You shame lots of the young chaps. No one knew the misery the man between the was in. No one knew of the fear which as the same time for the banks, the country would not obtain an adequate supply of money for its business needs from the gold circulation of the world. Nothing could be more illiforneded than such an apprehension. Look at England in her present experience, She is carrying on a very costly war in South Airlea, and at the same time the gold supply from the Transval mines is subjuiled. More than a process of the Spanish war stopped remorse-town which are thought of a wound. He shrank left in the first quarter of 1890.

Sick Headaches, the curse of overworked womankind, are quickly and surely cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great blood purity of the same time the gold with an apprehension and the trade have actually been \$22,00,000 larger than they war in the first quarter of 1890.

Sick Headaches, the curse of overworked womankind, are quickly and surely or time the condition of the same time the process of the Spanish war stopped remorse-town which are the curse of overworked womankind, are quickly and surely or time the condition

Feel bad today?

Over-eating, working and drinking may have caused it, or you may have caught cold. Makes you feel mean—bad taste—and a headache. Go upon our advice just once and take



No mercurial or pill poison in CASCARETS, but an absolutely harmless, purely vegetable compound. Pleasant, palatable, potent. They taste good and do good. Get the genuine C.C.C. Any druggist, 10c, 25c, 50c. Take one now and

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"THE NUMBERS SHOW the points of weakness that are due to a letting-down of the nerves." Fig. 7, headaches or dizzi-

ness; Fig. 6, hollow eyes or dark rings under eyes; Fig. 5, pale, thin face or sunken cheeks; Fig. 4, coated tongue and offensive breath; Fig. 3, palpitation of heart; Fig. 2, disordered digestion and bloating of stomach; Fig. 1, torpid liver and constipation. Other symptoms of nerve weakness are clouded memory, lack of energy, despondency, tremblings, irritability, weakness. a fear of impending evil, loss of appetite, backache, horrid dreams, twitching of muscles. nausea. You awake in the morning hollow-eyed and tired out. You cannot sleep, have horrid dreams. HUDYAN cures one and all

the above symptoms. Don't wait a moment. HUDYAN is within your immediate reach. Don't court premature decay nor serious mental trouble. HUDYAN speedily makes its

influence felt in nerve quietude, improved appetite, gain in weight and strength, corrected bowels, healthful sleep. HUD-DYAN is nature's own remedy for building up and rejuvenating the nervous system. HUDYAN is a positive cure for all nervous troubles.

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You May Consult the Hudyan Doctors About Your Case Free of Charge. Write.

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Here's one at \$12.00 that ought to interest you, a blue serge, round cut style of coat, well lined, trimmed and

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tailored all through.



are dressed for the part.

Among them, doing his hard work silently and without complaint under a glaring sun, rode the coward, Abel

"I—I was in the army."

"Well, it's great to see the way you but he was accustomed to horses and